

In the middle of a large darkened room sits a table and two chairs.

Sitting in one of the chair is CLAIRE. She fidgets restlessly, waiting for something, or someone.

She looks up upon hearing footsteps, and out of the darkness walks another woman SARAH.

CLAIRE

You took your time.

Sarah doesn't respond, but sits down at the table calmly.

CLAIRE

So, what's your offer.

Sarah produces a briefcase and takes out a pen and pad. She writes in the pad and pushes it towards Claire. Claire picks it up and reads.

CLAIRE

Is this some sort of joke?

SARAH

Take it or leave it.

The two begin to stare off, neither budging.

Suddenly they hear a KNOCK. Both women turn their heads towards the noise.

SARAH

Who else knows we're here?

CLAIRE

No one.